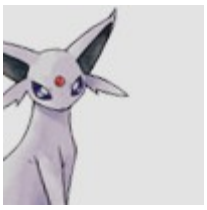
[ficlet] Revelations.

- May. 22nd, 2011 at 7:30 AM



Title: Revelations.
Fandom: Supernatural.
Rating: PG.
Warnings: Major spoilers for the S6 finale! Other than that, no warnings.
Pairings/Characters: Castiel + Gabriel.
Word Count: 351 words.
Summary: Gabriel knows what it's like, to be a god.
Note: I have a lot of feelings about the S6 finale, but here. I think I've conveyed what I wanted to here. It's set a bit after the finale.

(Love me. Fear me.)

"You aren't dead," Castiel says, and Gabriel lifts his sunglasses.

"You don't look bad, bro," Gabriel says. "I'll miss the wings and halo, but who am I to say anything about that. You know. What are you here for, anyways? A little advice on what's it like to be a god?"

Castiel raises a hand and the beach is empty, except for them and the gulls wheeling overhead.

Gabriel stands up, and Castiel can see how tense he is, how wary he is in his movements.

How *afraid* he is.

Castiel almost closes his hand there, ends Gabriel's existence as he did Raphael's, but -

"I only ask for their love," Castiel says softly. "That's all I want."

Gabriel shrugs, trying to show that he is unaffected, but Castiel can see how tense he is. Yet he listens to him.

"Gods ask for two things," Gabriel says. "Love and fear. Maybe not at the same time, but that's what it boils down to. Love me. Fear me."

Castiel lowers his hand.

"You can't force love out of them," Gabriel murmurs, not looking at Cas. "Not the

love you want."

"Gabriel," Castiel says. "I can't ask for it. I can't - "

There are arms around him, suddenly, and Castiel is stiff, doesn't know what to make of the hug.

Gabriel holds on, and Castiel closes his eyes.

"You don't have to," Gabriel murmurs. "Not from me."

"You're scared," Castiel whispers.

"Damn right I am," Gabriel says back, not letting go. "But I love you, too."

Castiel lets his hands fall on Gabriel's back, but he doesn't let his head drop to Gabriel's shoulder.

"We're not family anymore, Gabriel," he whispers.

"You know what I am," Gabriel answers, voice steady. "Made to love, above all else. And you know who I am, and I knew you, before. So let me love you. Please."

This time, Castiel lets himself rest his head on Gabriel's shoulder, and he lets himself accept what Gabriel is offering.

"I just want..." Castiel doesn't know what he's saying.

"They'll love you and mean it someday," Gabriel answers. "I promise."